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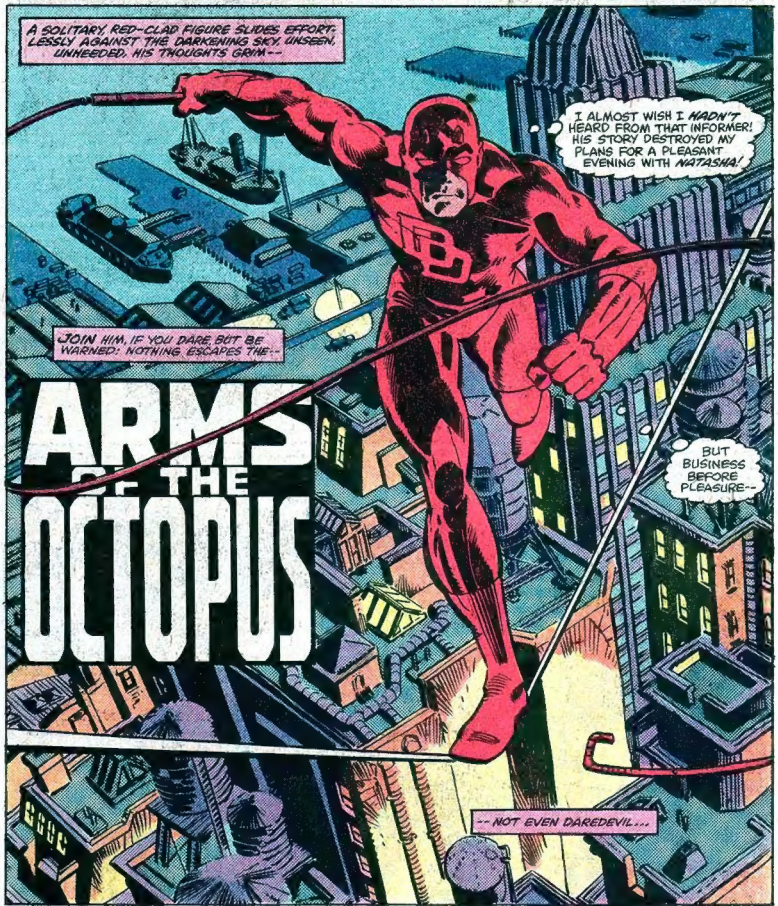
DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®

HIGH ABOVE THE BUSTLING CANYONS OF MANHATTAN THIS COOL MARCH EVENING, THE NOISE OF RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC IS ONLY A DISTANT ECHO...



ROGER McKENZIE & FRANK MILLER	KLAUS JANSON	JOE ROSEN	BOB SHAREN	DENNY O'NEIL	JIM SHOOTER
SCRIPT / CO-PLOTTERS / PENCILS	INKS	LETTERING	COLORING	EDITOR	EDITOR IN CHIEF

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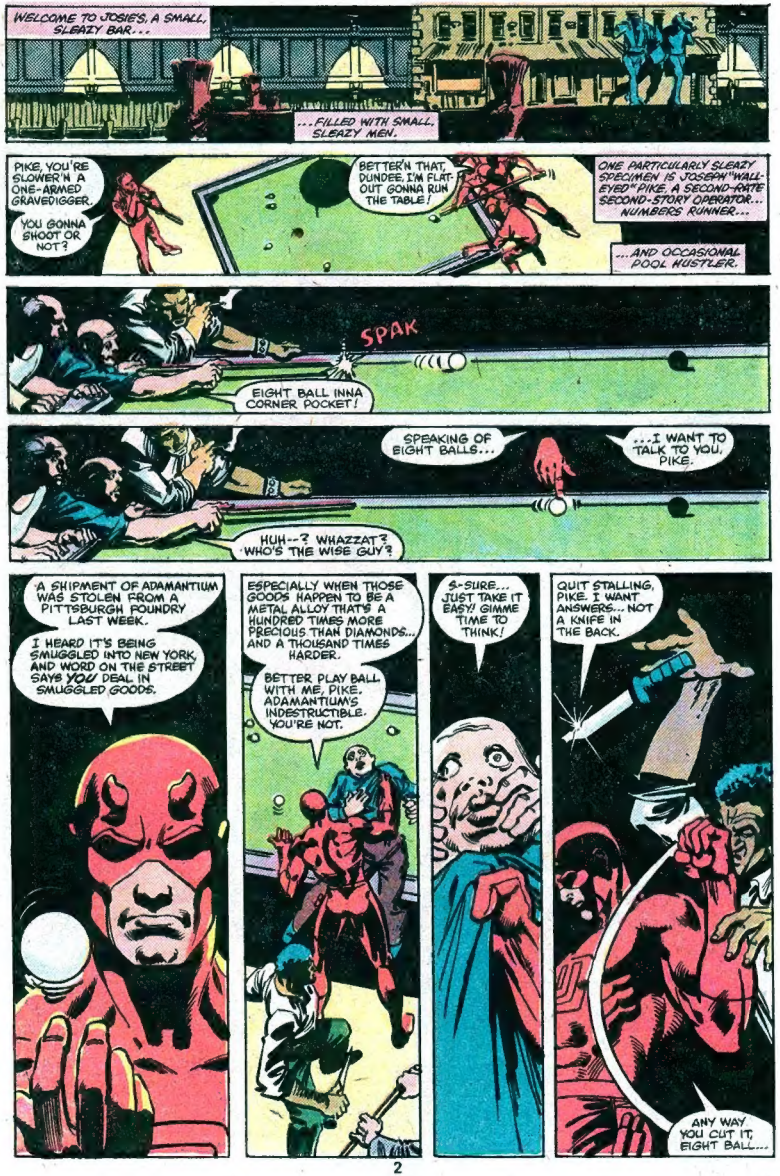
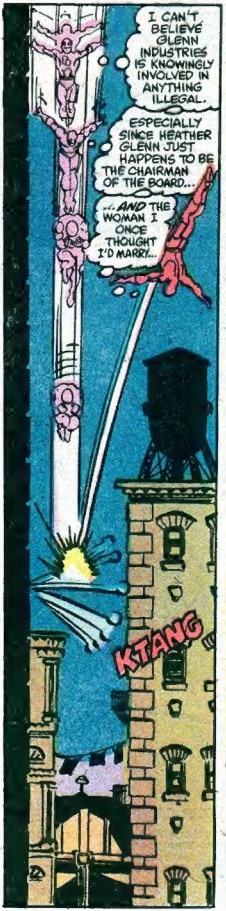
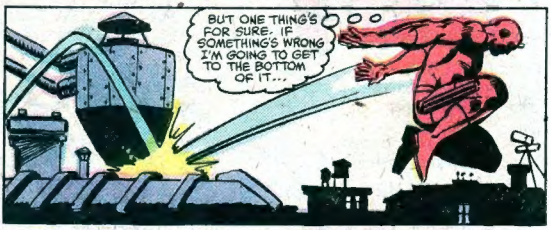

WELCOME TO JOSIE'S, A SMALL, SLEAZY BAR...
...FILLED WITH SMALL, SLEAZY MEN.
PIKE, YOU'RE SLOWER'N A ONE-ARMED GRAVEDIGGER.
YOU GONNA SHOOT OR NOT?
BETTER'N THAT, DUNDEE. I'M FLAT-OUT GONNA RUN THE TABLE!
ONE PARTICULARLY SLEAZY SPECIMEN IS JOSEPH "WALL-EYED" PIKE, A SECOND-RATE SECOND-STORY OPERATOR... NUMBERS RUNNER...
...AND OCCASIONAL POOL HUSTLER.
SPAK
EIGHT BALL INNA CORNER POCKET!
SPEAKING OF EIGHT BALLS...
...I WANT TO TALK TO YOU, PIKE.
HUH--? WHAZZAT? WHO'S THE WISE GUY?
A SHIPMENT OF ADAMANTIUM WAS STOLEN FROM A PITTSBURGH FOUNDRY LAST WEEK.
I HEARD IT'S BEING SMUGGLED INTO NEW YORK, AND WORD ON THE STREET SAYS YOU DEAL IN SMUGGLED GOODS.
ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE GOODS HAPPEN TO BE A METAL ALLOY THAT'S A HUNDRED TIMES MORE PRECIOUS THAN DIAMONDS... AND A THOUSAND TIMES HARDER.
BETTER PLAY BALL WITH ME, PIKE. ADAMANTIUM'S INDESTRUCTIBLE. YOU'RE NOT.
S-SURE... JUST TAKE IT EASY! GIMME TIME TO THINK!
QUIT STALLING, PIKE. I WANT ANSWERS... NOT A KNIFE IN THE BACK.
ANY WAY YOU CUT IT, EIGHT BALL...

CONTINUED AFTER 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

THEN, LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, HE THROWS CAUTION-- AND HIMSELF-- TO THE WIND...
...SENSING, RATHER THAN SEEING, THE STREETS OF NEW YORK FAR BELOW.
PIKE NEVER HAD THE BRAINS TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN, MUCH LESS TO PLAN A JOB LIKE THE ADAMANTIUM HEIST ALONE.
SO I LET HIM ESCAPE, EXPECTING HIM TO LEAD ME TO HIS ACCOMPLICES.
BUT I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS.


I CAN'T BELIEVE GLENN INDUSTRIES IS KNOWINGLY INVOLVED IN ANYTHING ILLEGAL.
ESPECIALLY SINCE HEATHER GLENN JUST HAPPENS TO BE THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD...
...AND THE WOMAN I ONCE THOUGHT I'D MARRY...
KTANG


BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE- IF SOMETHING'S WRONG I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT...

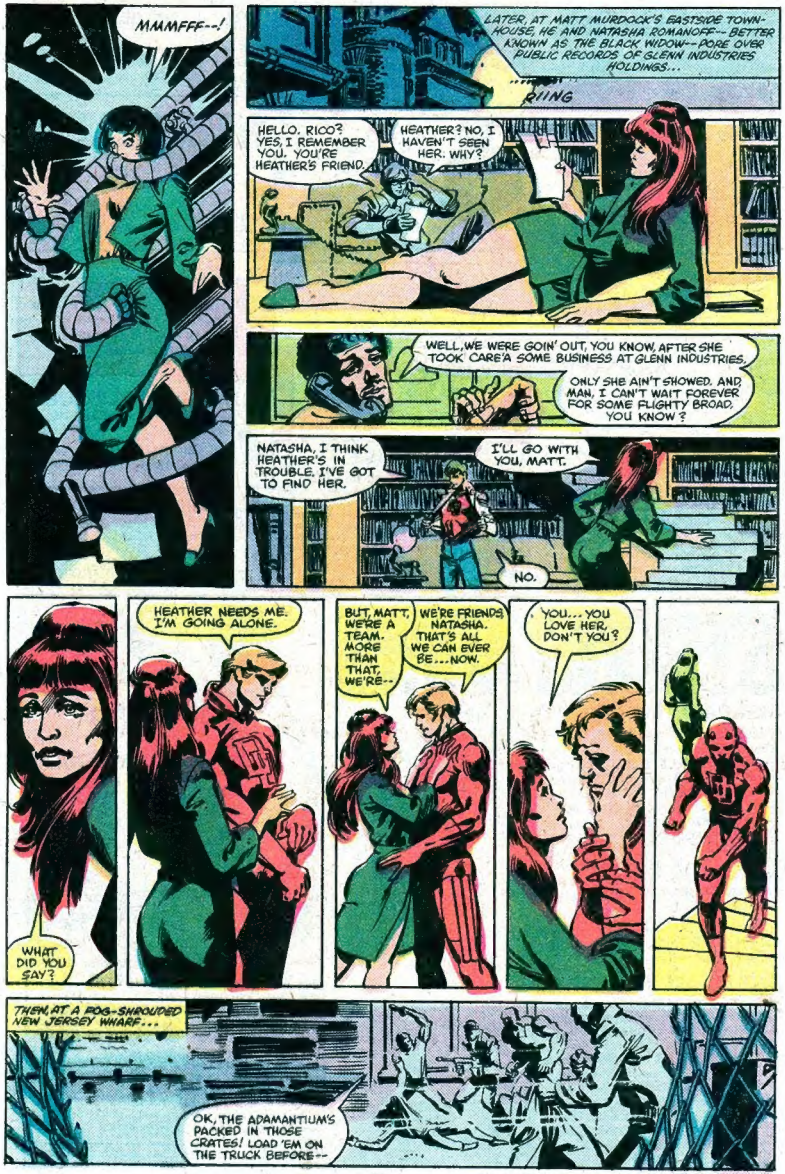
MEANWHILE, AT GLENN INDUSTRIES' MIDTOWN OFFICES...
GENTLEMEN, WE'VE GOT TO TURN GLENN INDUSTRIES AROUND.
WE'VE BEEN OPERATING IN THE RED SINCE MAXWELL GLENN'S DEATH. WE'RE NEARLY BANKRUPT.
BUT NOW I HAVE A CLIENT WHO'S WILLING-- AND ABLE-- TO LIFT US OUT OF OUR PRESENT DILEMMA!

WHO IS THIS CLIENT OF YOURS, MR. TUBBS?
WHAT DOES HE WANT?
HIS IDENTITY ISN'T IMPORTANT, J. B.
BUT HIS WANTS ARE SIMPLE.

HE WISHES TO PURCHASE OUR JERSEY ELECTRONICS PLANT, AND HE'S WILLING TO PAY US ENOUGH TO REMAIN SOLVENT UNTIL--
MISTER TUBBS! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
WHY WASN'T I INFORMED OF THIS BOARD MEETING?
MISS GLENN, WE ALL KNOW HOW HARD YOU'VE BEEN WORKING SINCE YOUR FATHER DIED.
AND WE JUST WANTED TO WANTED TO SPARE YOU NEEDLESS WORRY OVER ROUTINE BUSINESS MATTERS.

CONTINUED AFTER 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING? THESE MEN ARE USING YOU.
THERE, THERE, MY CHILD. NO NEED TO CRY. I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYTHING.
IT'S WHAT YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED.
GENTLEMEN: IF YOU'LL BE SO KIND AS TO ESCORT THIS... DEVIL... TO THE DOOR...
DON'T BOTHER.
AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING FINDS MATT'S BEST FRIEND AND LAW PARTNER, FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON, HURRYING TO THEIR DOWNTOWN STOREFRONT OFFICES...
FREE LEGAL
ZIPPITY DO-DA! ZIPPITY YAY! MY, OH MY, WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY... ♪
...HIS MIND'S ON ANY-THING BUT WORK...
MATT, YOU OL' HOUND DOG, I WISH YOU COULD SEE WHAT I'M HOLDING IN MY HOT LITTLE HANDS!
GOT IT JUST FOR MY WEDDING NEXT WEEK.
THE LATEST IN TUXEDOES.
...SHE'S A REAL BEAUT!
HEY, DID I SAY SOME-THING WRONG?
I'M BUSY! SO JUST GET OFF MY BACK, OK?
BECKY, YOU GET ME THOSE GLENN INDUSTRIES TRANSCRIPTS.
MATT'S BEEN SNAPPING AT EVERYONE ALL MORNING. I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?
MEANWHILE, AT GLENN INDUSTRIES...
SO THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG--!
I'M GLAD I COOLED OFF AND DECIDED TO GO OVER THESE RECORDS LIKE MATT SUGGESTED.
THE PROPOSED SALE OF OUR JERSEY BRANCH IS NOTHING BUT A FRONT FOR--



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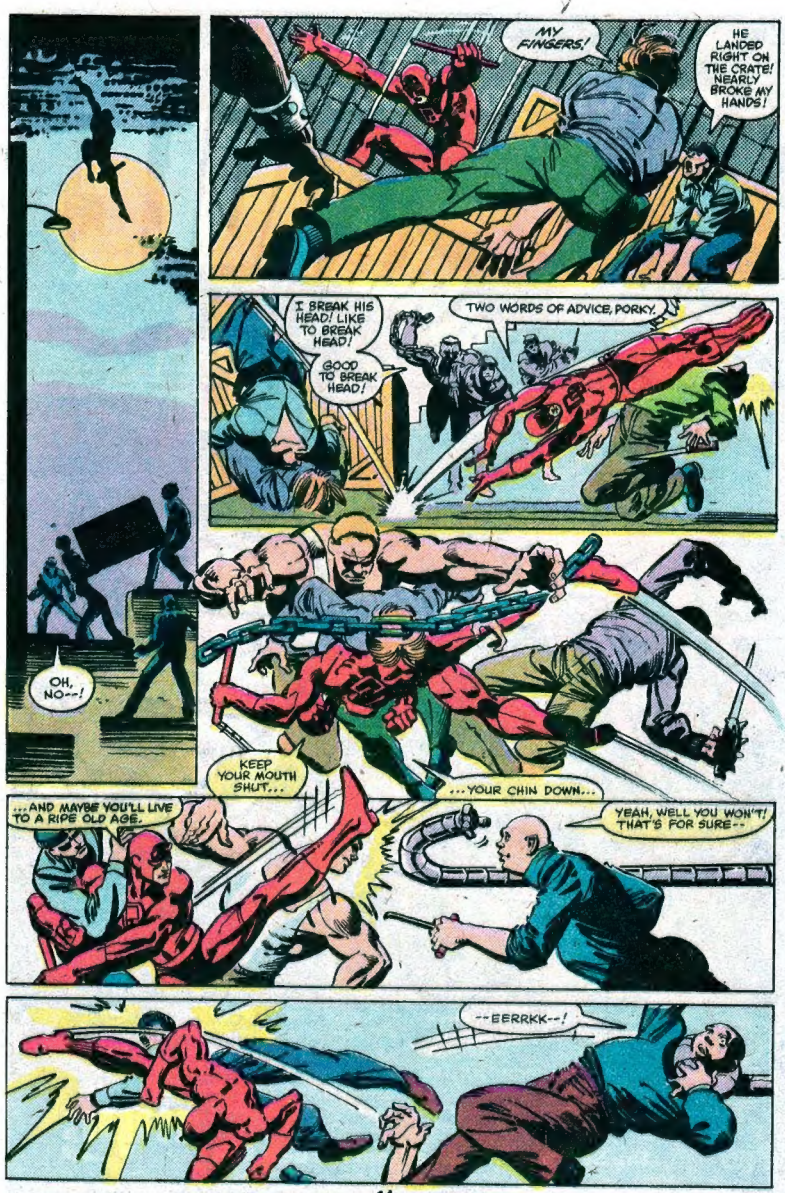

MY FINGERS!
HE LANDED RIGHT ON THE CRATE! NEARLY BROKE MY HANDS!
I BREAK HIS HEAD! LIKE TO BREAK HEAD!
GOOD TO BREAK HEAD!
TWO WORDS OF ADVICE, PORKY.
OH, NO--!
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT...
...YOUR CHIN DOWN...
...AND MAYBE YOU'LL LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE.
YEAH, WELL YOU WON'T! THAT'S FOR SURE--
--EERRKK--!

LET'S LEVEL WITH DAREDEVIL

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

DENNIS O'NEIL
EDITOR
MARK GRUENWALD
ASSISTANT EDITOR

Before jumping into this issue's letters we'd like to extend a belated "Welcome aboard" to DD's newest editor, DENNY O'NEIL, and assistant editor, MARK GRUENWALD. Denny is, by any standards you wish to set, a superstar and Mark's knowledge of the Marvel Universe is legendary — as readers of his critically acclaimed *Omniverse* can testify. So take a well-deserved bow, gentleman. You've earned it. —*ROG & FRANK*.

Dear Rog & Frank,

It has been quite some time — relatively speaking — since I last wrote a letter to a Marvel title. In fact, for a while, during those long hours spent straddled over a notebook, I wondered if I would live to ever write another letter... let alone to a comicbook.

But after reading DAREDEVIL #163 I knew that I would have to make it through finals so that I could find an hour or so to write and tell you how much I enjoyed the newest issue of The Man Without Fear. You know, it's kind of funny that the best four color Hulk stories during the past yeat have appeared in books other than the Incredible Hulk. Within a month of each other, Iron Man and Daredevil have featured Hulk stories which have sent me flying. And the reason why these books have been so good is that they both delved into the psyche of not only Bruce Banner but of the Hulk as well. While the Hulk, in his own book, has been bashing around the usual baddies as usual, *Roger McKenzie* (and *David Michelinie* in Iron Man) have seen fit to explore the simple, yet almost unfathomable, mind of the Hulk.

And what a job Roger did. Never have I seen the Hulk so terrifying and yet so pathetic in the tragedy of his accursed fate. Seeing the Hulk pound the outclassed Daredevil was shocking and appal ing, but it showed us just what Daredevil is — a man without fear. I doubt few people, super hero or not, would battle the Hulk just to help him. Especially if they were as outmatched as DD was.

And this leads me to what I believe Matt's greatest "super-power" is. It isn't his radar-sense or his athletic ability. His greatest power is his heart, his undeniable will to survive and win against the greatest odds. The Hulk didn't win the battle this issue. He lost. And he may have killed his only friend.

Thanks for making me stop and think about this issue and thanks for a hell of a story.

Kurt S. Olsson
351 Silver Hill Rd.
Concord, MA 01742

Dear Frank and Roger,

"Blind Alley" took an old plot — Hulk on a rampage — and made it one of the very best super hero meetings in years. Probably only *McKenzie & Miller* could've pulled it off with this style. Sparing us the pretense that the aforementioned plot was a new one, they depicted the Hulk's sheer, savage rage and strength more powerfully than anyone in comics may ever have (almost to a fault, but I'll come to that later) and made the behemoth we know to have a good heart actually frightening. And why this depiction?

Because of Daredevil.

It's not hard to figure out that DAREDEVIL #163 will sell better than usual, due to its green-skinned guest star. It was at this time *Roger McKenzie* chose to highlight the courage, the fearlessness of Daredevil. Even in the face of an unstoppable foe he can do nothing against — a foe who not only can, but very nearly did, kill him — DD fought on. Just as Thor and the Thing and all the old Marvel heroes used to do in the early years of Marvel, so did Daredevil, here. Above all else he is a hero to be admired. And it's that hero who is introduced this month to many a new reader who buys the issue to see the Hulk. And it's that hero who will be admired by a public that wants admirable heroes, not the anti-heroes of a few years ago.

Watch and see, next issue DAREDEVIL's sales will be up. Not so much as this month, but higher than they've been in some time. From then on it won't be long before DAREDEVIL will be published monthly again! Thank you, Roger, Frank, and the rest!

Gee, I hate to spoil this letter of praise with one criticism but I have to mention something. It's been established many times that the Hulk will not kill. But even inadvertantly he almost killed DD. Only the knowledge that the Hulk will stop short of killing has stopped Bruce Banner from putting a bullet through his head. Let's hope the doc doesn't find out what his alter-ego almost did — I'd rather he stick around.

So, until the welcome day I can close with "see ya in *thirty*"—

Matt Kautman
303 W. Pennsylvania
Urbana, IL 61801

Matt, we thrive on criticism. As has been said many times before, Marveldom Assembled — readers like you — are the real editors of our books. You vote with every letter you send, every forty cents you plunk down. We listen, to both the pros and the cons. Incidentally, despite the huge amount of mail the Hulk issue generated, your letter, believe it or not, was the *most* critical one we received. However, would seem to us that your concern over Bruce Banner, rather than being a criticism, would be an awfully good springboard for a story. What would happen if Banner *did* learn he'd nearly killed Daredevil? And what would (as it must) prevent him from 'putting a bullet through his head'? Maybe the Hulk's scribe, *Boisterous Bill Mantlo*, has the answers. —*Rog & Frank*.

Dear Roger & Frank,

Good things are going on in the pages of DAREDEVIL. The title hasn't been this marvelous since *Lee & Wood* stalked these pages back in the golden days.

But the Hulk issue shone with a new light all your own. Some might say it was half-lifted from the DD-Sub-Mariner epic back in issue number seven, but to them I say your story stands. After all, to make a character live, one must follow the byways of character continuity. Which, in Matt's case, is that he has more guts than brains and as a top-flight lawyer he has no shortage of brains by any means. Daredevil is pure moxie. This is what sets him apart from other Marvel heroes.

Spidey jokes about being a neighborhood hero. He is a man who knows his limits. During his bout with Thanos (AVENGERS ANNUAL #7. — R&F) he actually freaks and runs, if only for a moment. Iron Man, who has crossed both time and space, fears for his life in his recent encounter with The Hulk. But the blind guy in the red tights just grits his teeth, writes the medics a blank check, and leaps. He is truly fearless, although now much of his courage is fueled by the inner need to prove himself despite his handicap is anybody's guess.

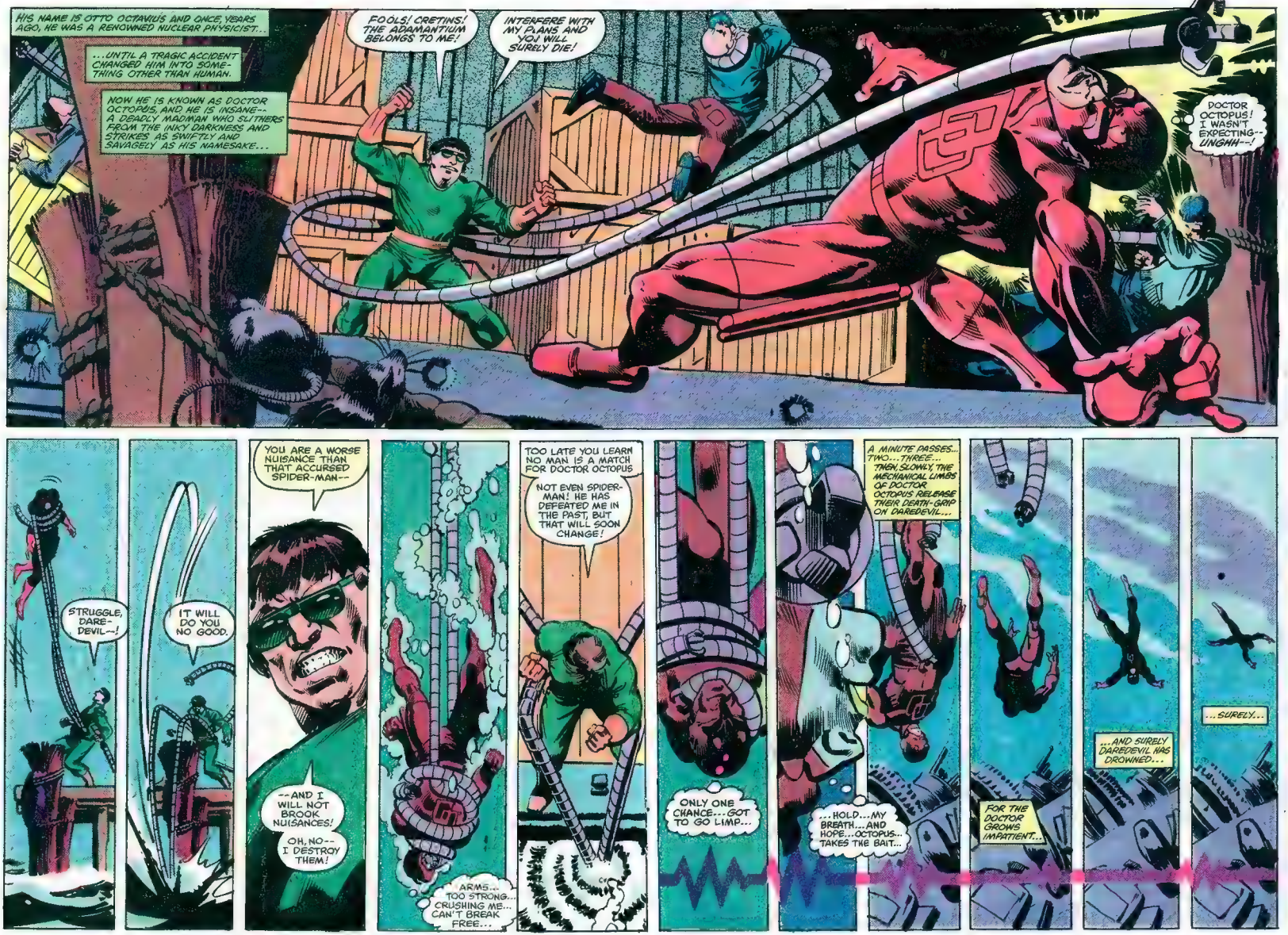
Both Banner and the Hulk were portrayed well. The fact that Matt's insights into the problems of being the Hulk were balanced with the fury of the great punchout shows that DD is far from just juvenile fare. I haven't read a Hulk story that held the scope and power of this story in a very long time.

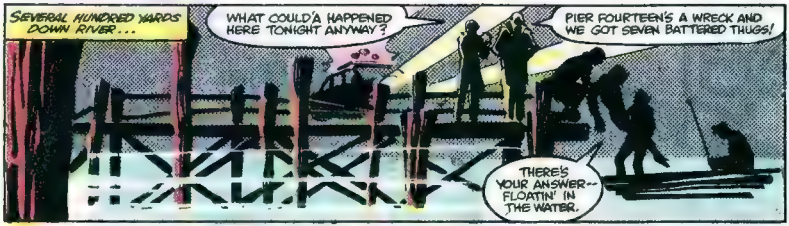
However, I feel Heather should go. She is too much like Karen Page. They are both former secretaries, both know and disapprove of his DD identity and both have dead fathers DD couldn't save. Matt and Karen didn't work, neither will Matt and Heather. The Black Widow,on the other hand, is a woman who can handle every aspect of Matt's life. She and DD are the hottest thing since Hank and Jan —*Ant-Man & The Wasp — R&F Again!*) first got small.

Jeffrey T. Dawkins
718 S. Harrison St.
Moscow, ID 83843

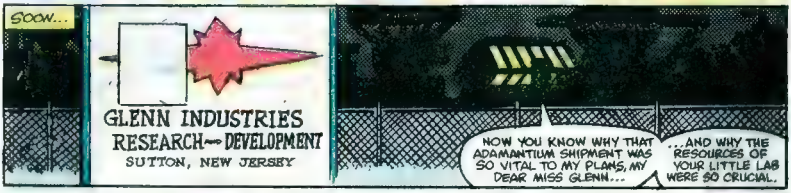
As you doubtless know, Jeff, we've written the Widow out of Matt's life for the forseeable future since *Ralph Macchio & George Perez* are even now working on a brand new series of adventures of everybody's favorite spy. Watch for it, people, it should be spectacular! But, as for Heather, we have some big plans in the works for her.

And, as for next issue, you won't want to miss it. Good ol' footloose Foggy Nelson is finally tying the knot. And, knowing Foggy, if anything *can* go wrong it probably will. —*Rog & Frank*.


HIS NAME IS OTTO OCTAVIUS AND ONCE, YEARS AGO, HE WAS A RENOWNED NUCLEAR PHYSICIST...
...UNTIL A TRAGIC ACCIDENT CHANGED HIM INTO SOMETHING OTHER THAN HUMAN.
NOW HE IS KNOWN AS DOCTOR OCTOPUS, AND HE IS INSANE--A DEADLY MADMAN WHO SLITHERS FROM THE INKY DARKNESS AND STRIKES AS SWIFTLY AND SAVAGELY AS HIS NAMESAKE...
FOOLS! CRETINS! THE ADAMANTIUM BELONGS TO ME!
INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS AND YOU WILL SURELY DIE!
DOCTOR OCTOPUS! I WASN'T EXPECTING--UNGHH--!
STRUGGLE, DARE-DEVIL--!
IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD.
YOU ARE A WORSE NUISANCE THAN THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN--
--AND I WILL NOT BROOK NUISANCES!
OH, NO--I DESTROY THEM!
ARMS... TOO STRONG... CRUSHING ME... CAN'T BREAK FREE...
TOO LATE YOU LEARN NO MAN IS A MATCH FOR DOCTOR OCTOPUS
NOT EVEN SPIDER-MAN! HE HAS DEFEATED ME IN THE PAST, BUT THAT WILL SOON CHANGE!
ONLY ONE CHANCE...GOT TO GO LIMP...
A MINUTE PASSES... TWO...THREE... THEN, SLOWLY, THE MECHANICAL LIMBS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS RELEASE THEIR DEATH-GRIP ON DAREDEVIL...
...HOLD...MY BREATH...AND HOPE...OCTOPUS... TAKES THE BAIT...
FOR THE DOCTOR GROWS IMPATIENT...
...AND SURELY DAREDEVIL HAS DROWNED...
...SURELY...


SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS DOWN RIVER...
WHAT COULD'A HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT ANYWAY?
PIER FOURTEEN'S A WRECK AND WE GOT SEVEN BATTERED THUGS!
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER-- FLOATIN' IN THE WATER.

IT'S DAREDEVIL.
I THINK HE'S DEAD, SIR.
LIEUTENANT...
...CALL THE MORGUE...
KOFF KOFF
EASY, JUST TAKE IT EASY.
I CAN'T...
OCTOPUS MADE ONE MISTAKE. HE GAVE ME A SECOND CHANCE.
THE UNDERWORLD CALLS HIM A DEVIL.
NOW I KNOW WHY.


SOON...
GLENN INDUSTRIES
RESEARCH--- DEVELOPMENT
SUTTON, NEW JERSEY
NOW YOU KNOW WHY THAT ADAMANTIUM SHIPMENT WAS SO VITAL TO MY PLANS, MY DEAR MISS GLENN...
...AND WHY THE RESOURCES OF YOUR LITTLE LAB WERE SO CRUCIAL.

WITHOUT THEM, I COULD NOT HAVE FASHIONED MY NEW ARMS.
ADAMANTIUM ARMS, MISS GLENN. EVERY BIT AS INDESTRUCTIBLE AS THE MAN THAT WILL SOON WEAR THEM!
YOU'RE INSANE--!

CONTINUED

INSANITY, MY DEAR MISS GLENN, IS FOR LESSER MEN! WEAKER MEN! MEN LIKE DAREDEVIL AND THAT ACCURSED SPIDER-MAN!
HOW I DESPISE THE SOUND OF THAT VERY NAME! I WOULD HAVE SLAIN HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL WHEN LAST WE MET...
"...HAD NOT A TRAGIC MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE ALLOWED THAT FOOL TO ELUDE ME AND SENT ME, HOPELESSLY CAUGHT ON THE HATCH OF A RAPIDLY SINKING SUBMARINE, TO MY APPARENT DEATH--
"BUT DID I SAY HOPELESS? NOTHING IS HOPELESS TO DOCTOR OCTOPUS! NOTHING!
"I WRAPPED A TENTACLE TIGHTLY AROUND MY PINIONED ARM AND TUGGED WITH ALL THE POWER IN MY POSSESSION!
"IT WAS MY INTENT TO RIP THE HULL OF THE SHIP TO STEEL SHREDS AND FREE MYSELF...
"...BUT MY ARM COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN!
"YOU CAN NOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE THE OVERWHELMING PAIN THAT FLOODED THROUGH ME THEN! I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...
"...BUT MY REMAINING ARMS, ACTING ON MY LAST, DESPERATE, MENTAL COMMAND, LIFTED ME FROM MY WATERY GRAVE!
"LATER I RETRIEVED MY DAMAGED APPENDAGE, BUT AS I SET ABOUT TO REPAIR IT I HAD AN EVEN BETTER IDEA!"
AND TONIGHT YOU HAVE WITNESSED THE FRUITION OF THAT PLAN...
...WHICH PRESENTS ME WITH A PROBLEM, YOU KNOW FAR, FAR TOO MUCH, MY DEAR!
THEREFORE, REGRETABLY, I HAVE LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO KIL-
EH--? THE LIGHTS!
UNDOUBTEDLY A MINOR ELECTRONIC MALFUNCTION...
I HAVE BUT TO SWITCH ON THE AUXILIARY POWER. AND NOW, MY DEAR, REGARDING YOUR DEATH...

HEY--! AIN'T HE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD?
DARE-DEVIL!
DON'T WORRY! HE WILL BE IF HE PLANS ON TANGLIN' WITH THE DOC!
OCTOPUS MUST HAVE SWITCHED ON THE EMERGENCY LIGHTING. THAT MEANS I'VE LOST WHAT LITTLE ADVANTAGE I MIGHT HAVE HAD IN THE DARKNESS.
APPARENTLY I MISCALCULATED YOUR RESOURCE-FULNESS, DAREDEVIL!
REST ASSURED THAT WILL NOT HAPPEN A SECOND TIME!
I HEARD HEATHER'S VOICE! SHE'S ALIVE! BUT WHAT'S THE OTHER SOUND...LIKE THE WHINE OF A GENERATOR?
GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
SAVE YOUR THREATS, OCTOPUS.
THEY DON'T IMPRESS ME.
FOR THAT MATTER, NEITHER DO YOU.
THEN YOU ARE EVEN A BIGGER FOOL THAN SPIDER-MAN! EVEN WITHOUT MY INDESTRUCTIBLE ARMS I AM MORE THAN A MATCH FOR YOU!
YOU HEARD THE DOC! LET HIM HANDLE DAREDEVIL!
WE SURE AIN'T GETTIN' PAID TO!
MORE THAN ONCE I HAVE FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN TO A STANDSTILL! WHAT CHANCE COULD YOU POSSIBLY HAVE AGAINST ME?
THAT MADMAN'S RIGHT! HE'LL KILL MATT, UNLESS...
...I CAN HELP HIM, SOME-HOW!
HE'S MOVING TOWARD ME... TRYING TO CUT ME OFF. REDUCE MY MANEUVERA-BILITY.
AND EVEN WITH MY RADAR-SENSE IT'S DIFFICULT TO PINPOINT THE EXACT POSITION OF HIS FLAILING ARMS.
I'VE GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT QUICKLY, BEFORE HE WEARS ME DOWN.

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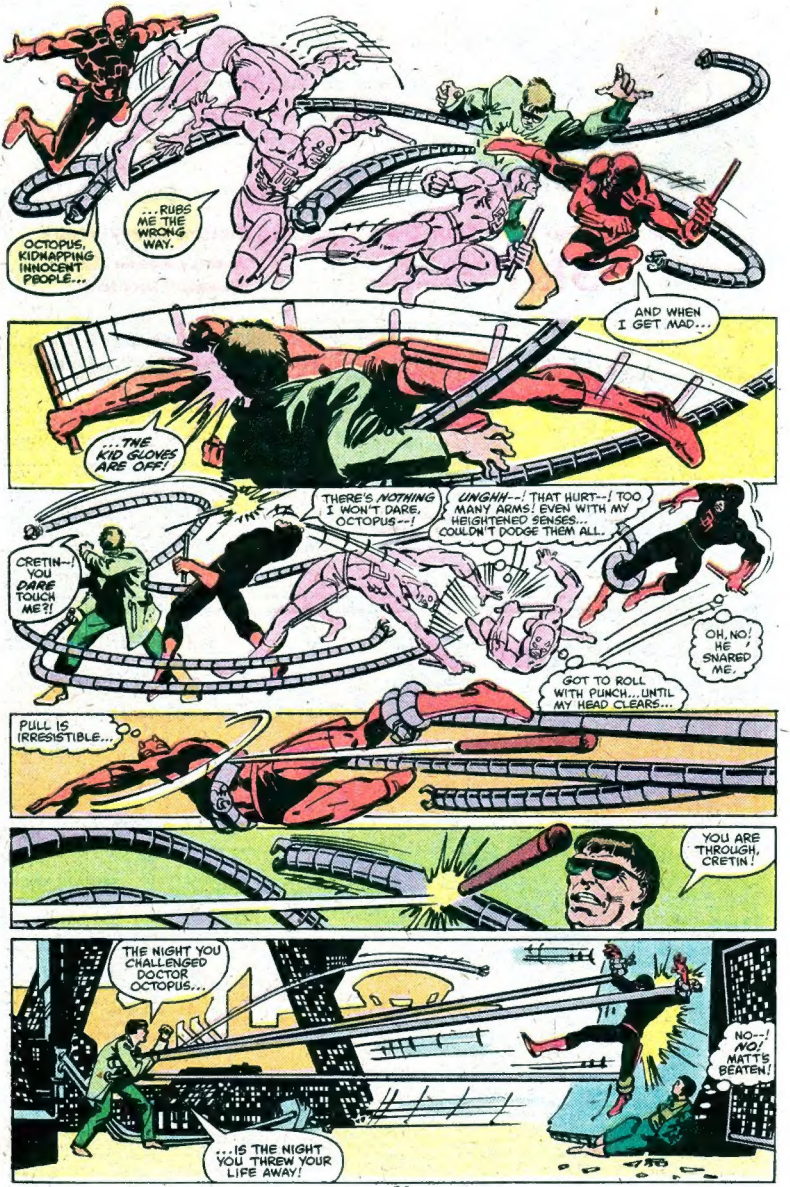
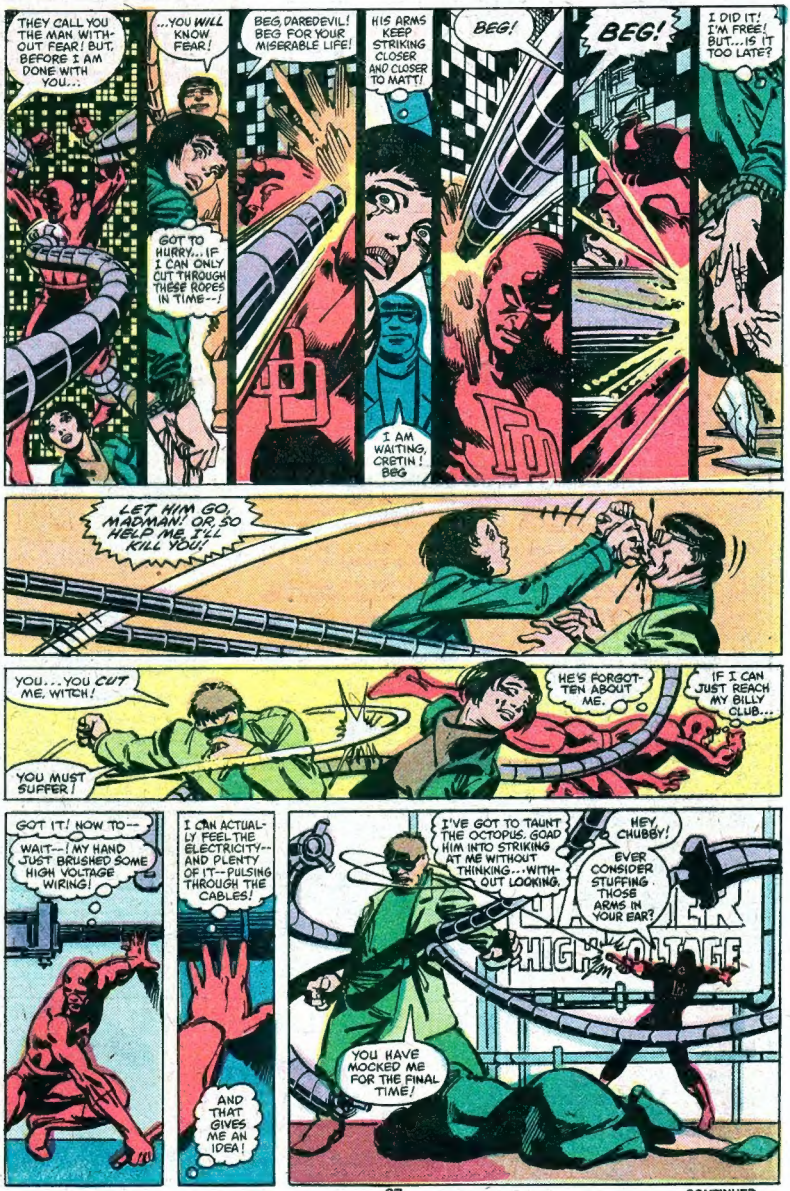

OCTOPUS, KIDNAPPING INNOCENT PEOPLE...
...RUBS ME THE WRONG WAY.
AND WHEN I GET MAD...
...THE KID GLOVES ARE OFF!
CRETIN--! YOU DARE TOUCH ME?!
THERE'S NOTHING I WON'T DARE, OCTOPUS--!
UNGHH--! THAT HURT--! TOO MANY ARMS! EVEN WITH MY HEIGHTENED SENSES... COULDN'T DODGE THEM ALL.
OH, NO! HE SNARED ME.
GOT TO ROLL WITH PUNCH...UNTIL MY HEAD CLEARS...
PULL IS IRRESISTIBLE...
YOU ARE THROUGH, CRETIN!
THE NIGHT YOU CHALLENGED DOCTOR OCTOPUS...
...IS THE NIGHT YOU THREW YOUR LIFE AWAY!
NO--! NO! MATT'S BEATEN!


THEY CALL YOU THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR! BUT, BEFORE I AM DONE WITH YOU...
...YOU WILL KNOW FEAR!
BEG, DAREDEVIL! BEG FOR YOUR MISERABLE LIFE!
HIS ARMS KEEP STRIKING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO MATT!
BEG!
BEG!
I DID IT! I'M FREE! BUT...IS IT TOO LATE?
GOT TO HURRY... IF I CAN ONLY CUT THROUGH THESE ROPES IN TIME--!
I AM WAITING, CRETIN! BEG
LET HIM GO, MADMAN! OR, SO HELP ME, I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU...YOU CUT ME, WITCH!
YOU MUST SUFFER!
HE'S FORGOTTEN ABOUT ME.
IF I CAN JUST REACH MY BILLY CLUB...
GOT IT! NOW TO--
WAIT--! MY HAND JUST BRUSHED SOME HIGH VOLTAGE WIRING!
I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL THE ELECTRICITY--AND PLENTY OF IT--PULSING THROUGH THE CABLES!
AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
I'VE GOT TO TAUNT THE OCTOPUS, GOAD HIM INTO STRIKING AT ME WITHOUT THINKING...WITHOUT LOOKING.
HEY, CHUBBY! EVER CONSIDER STUFFING THOSE ARMS IN YOUR EAR?
HIGH VOLTAGE
YOU HAVE MOCKED ME FOR THE FINAL TIME!

CONTINUED

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INSULTS! DO YOU HEAR ME?
I HAVE HAD ENOUGH!
I HAVEN'T BEGUN INSULTING YOU, FAT BOY!
IT WORKED. HE'S NOT LOOKING -- JUST SWINGING!
NOOOOO--!
THE ELECTRICITY! TURN IT OFF!
TURN IT OFFFFFF!
I SHOULD LET YOU FRY, OCTOPUS.
ON AUS GEN OFF
BUT THEN I'D BE NO BETTER THAN YOU.
HE'S STILL ALIVE. I CAN HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.
HIS ARMS MUST HAVE INSULATED HIM FROM SOME OF THE VOLTAGE. BUT ONE THING'S FOR SURE. HE'S OUT-- LIKE A LIGHT.

WHAT--? HIS ARMS ARE STILL FUNCTIONING! THEY'RE CARRYING HIM AWAY AT INCREDIBLE SPEED!

I'VE GOT TO FOLLOW HIM WHILE I STILL HAVE A CHANCE... TRY TO STOP HIM SOMEHOW.

HE'S TOO DANGEROUS TO BE ALLOWED TO REMAIN AT LARGE.

MATT... DON'T LEAVE ME.

PLEASE, NOT NOW.

HEATHER, YOU'RE HURT!

YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE FOR ME, MATT. AFTER THE WAY I'VE TREATED YOU, WHY?

LOST IN THE MOMENT... AND EACH OTHER... NEITHER MATT OR HEATHER NOTICE THE ARRIVAL OF A HEART-SICK BLACK WIDOW.

YOU KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT.

I HAD TO BE SURE, MATT. IT WASN'T DIFFICULT TO FIND YOU.

BUT IT'S SO VERY HARD TO LOSE YOU.

GOOD BYE, MATT, AND GOOD LUCK...

DAILY N

BLACK WIDOW LEAVES NY

'Nothing To Keep Me Here,' says Natasha Romanoff

New York City lost a heroine today as Natasha Romanoff returned to her native Russia. Ms. Romanoff, better known as The Black Widow, has lived in this country for the past several years.

The dark-haired beauty was elusive when asked for the reason behind her decision. "There's just no point in remaining," she told reporters. "I have nothing to keep me here."

She declined to elaborate.

NEXT: THE WEDDING OF FOGGY NELSON... AND THE RETURN OF... THE GLADIATOR!